THE CAROLUS MENGUS TRANSLATION GROUP

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Chapter 72

VROOOOMMM...
WHAT WERE THEY TALKING ABOUT... I NEED TO KNOW
BUT IT WOULD REFLECT BADLY ON ME TO CONFRONT HER ABOUT THAT SORT OF THING.
WELL, OOKUMA'S A GOOD GUY. I'LL JUST TRUST HIM...!

I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE I SPENT THE WHOLE DAY IN HEELS. HUH.
THEY'RE SO SWOLLEN

.....

I'M SORRY
...

HE ANNOYS ME...

AH WHATEVER... I'M TAKING A BATH.
TROT TROT

I MESSED UP... I SHOULD HAVE RESEARCHED THE STORES IN THE AREA IN MORE DETAIL.
I STILL DON'T KNOW MY WAY AROUND HERE THAT WELL.

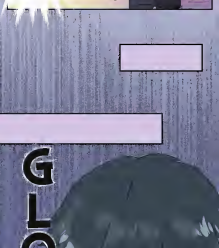
STARDUCKS COFFEE
!

NAGATSUKI SAID SHE LOST THEM AT THE STARDUCKS NEAR THE TRAIN STATION.
THE BASKETBALL SHOES WERE YELLOW AND BLACK? AND THERE WAS A PINK RIBBON FIXED ON THE BOX.
NOW HURRY UP AND GO FIND THEM.
GOING OUT OF YOUR WAY TO ASK FOR THE DETAILS.
THANK YOU OOKUMA ...!!!

I'M GOING TO GET BACK THE SHOES YOU LOST WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS!!!
JUST YOU WAIT, CHIYO ...!
NO... CHIYOKO!

AND THEN ...
ONCE I FIND THEM ...
WE'LL CONTINUE MY BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION WHERE WE LEFT OFF !!!

GLOOM


I DON'T HAVE... A SINGLE CLUE...

I SHOULDN'T BE SURPRISED... IT'S BEEN OVER TWO DAYS SINCE SHE LOST THE SHOES THAT SHE BOUGHT.
OF COURSE THE CAFE WORKER WOULDN'T REMEMBER WHAT THE PERSON LOOKED LIKE...
I'M SORRY, I CAN'T REMEMBER.
MAYBE THEY WERE STOLEN AFTER ALL ...

CHIYO WENT OUT OF HER WAY TO BUY THEM...
AHH... I REALLY WANT THOSE SHOES.

OF COURSE... I DON'T ABSOLUTELY NEED BASKETBALL SHOES...
IT'S NOT LIKE I WAS PLANNING ON GOING PRO... MAYBE THIS IS GOD'S WAY OF TELLING ME TO STOP DOING BASKETBALL HALF-HEARTEDLY AND TO FOCUS ON MY STUDIES AND THINK ABOUT MY FUTURE INSTEAD.

I'M SORRY... CHIYO.
DO YOU NEED HELP, SIR?
AH ...

I'M SORRY! I KNOW I SHOULDN'T BE SITTING HERE.
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
YES! I'M FINE!

UH... UM, WAS THERE A BOX WITH SHOES IN IT LEFT HERE TWO OR THREE DAYS AGO?
DROPPED BY ACCIDENT, MAYBE...

HUH ...
WELL, WE DO HAVE A PLACE FOR ITEMS LEFT BEHIND IN THE STATION. YOU COULD TRY GOING THERE AND ASKING.

I'LL GO NOW!

BUT IT CLOSES AT 8 PM AND WON'T BE OPEN UNTIL 8 AM TOMORROW ...

... AND HE'S GONE.

Lost Article Office
Lost&Found
HOURS
THIS IS IT, BUT
.....

ITS CLOSED . . .

THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO. I GUESS I'LL COME BACK TOMORROW ...

The Next Morning

ALRIGHT, I'VE CHECKED YOUR ID.

ARE YOU SURE THESE ARE THE ONES?

I'M (PROBABLY) SURE !!!
YES !!!
BLACK AND YELLOW! BLACK AND YELLOW!

THOSE SHOES WERE LEFT IN THE WOMEN'S RESTROOM FOUR DAYS AGO. A GARBAGE COLLECTOR FOUND THEM AND BROUGHT THEM HERE...
ARE YOU REALLY SURE THAT YOU ARE THE OWNER OF THESE SHOES?
EHH!? I DIDN'T LOSE THEM IN A BATHROOM...
I MEAN, LOOK... NO MATTER HOW YOU LOOK AT THEM, THEY'RE MEN'S SHOES!
BUT THEY'RE DEFINITELY MINE!!

ALRIGHT, JUST WRITE YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AND PHONE NUMBER HERE... PLEASE.
AH... SURE

AHA! WHAT A RELIEF!
I FOUND THE SHOES

... BUT THE RIBBON IS GONE, THOUGH.

MM...
WHAT!? A CALL!?

to be continued...

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tl charlamagne
ts/cl/pr FreeFlame